

Jelly scene, taken from *The Office* (U.K.)

Gareth: Right, that is it!

David: Slow down, you move too fast. Solomon is here. All part of the job. What's going on?

Gareth: He put my stapler inside jelly again. It's the third time he's done it, it wasn't even funny the first time.

David: Why has he done that?

Gareth: I told him once that I don't like jelly. I don't trust the way it moves.

David: Yeah, you show him a weakness, he'll pounce. You should know about that. What's in it?

Gareth: It's my stapler. [takes it out]

David: Don't do that! Eat it out, there's people starving in the world, which I hate [looks directly at the camera]. And it's a waste, so... How do you know it's yours?

Gareth: Because it's got my name on it in tippex.

David: Don't eat it now, chemicals.

Gareth: Right, you can be my witness. Give him an official warning.

Tim: How do you know it was me? [eats jelly]

Gareth: It's always you. Can't you discipline him?

David: Ooh, kinky! [serious voice] No, the thing about practical jokes is that you've got to know when to stop as well as start, and now's the time to stop putting Gareth's personal possessions in jelly, all right?

Tim: Gareth, it's only a trifling matter.

David: [laughs] Here we go! We're always like this.

Solomon: You should try to put him in custard-y.

David: [laughs, guffaws]

Gareth: I'm more worried, really, about damage to company property. That's all.

David: [Pause] I'm just trying to think of other desserts to do...

Jell-o scene, taken from *The Office* (U.S.)

Michael: Watch out for this guy! Dwight Schrute, in the building! This is Ryan, the new temp.

Ryan: What's up? Nice to meet you.

Michael: Introduce yourself, be polite.

Dwight: Dwight Schrute, Assistant Regional Manager.

Michael: Assistant *to* the Regional Manager. So, Dwight, tell him about the Kung Fu and the car, and everything.

Dwight: Yeah, uh... I've got a 782 A2Z. Bought it for 1200, fixed it up and it's now at 3 grand.

Michael: It's his profit.

Dwight: Yeah, new engine, suspension, got it re-sprayed. I've got some photos...

[opens drawer] Damn it, Jim!

Michael: Hold on, hold on. Judge is in session. What is the problem here?

Dwight: He put my stuff in jell-o again!

Pam: [laughs]

Dwight: That's real professional, thanks. It's the third time, and it wasn't funny the first two times, either.

Michael: Alright, what is that?

Dwight: It's my stapler. [takes it out]

Michael: No, no, no! Do not take it out. Eat it out of there. Because there are starving people in the world [laughs]... which I hate [looks directly at the camera] and it is a waste of that kind of food....

Dwight: You know what? You can be a witness. Can you reprimand him, please?

Jim: How do you know it was me? [eats jell-o]

Dwight: It's always you. Are you going to discipline him or not?

Michael: Ooh, discipline! Kinky! [serious voice] All right. Here's the deal, you guys. The thing about a practical joke is that you have to know when to start, as well as when to stop. And Jim, now is the time to stop putting Dwight's personal affects into jell-o.

Jim: Okay. Dwight, I'm sorry, because I've always been your biggest flan.

Michael: [laughs] Nice! That's the way it is around here. It just kind of goes round and round...

Ryan: You should've put him in custard-y.

Michael: [laughs] Hey! Yes, new guy!

Dwight: That's great. I guess what I'm most concerned with is damage to company property. That's all.

Michael: [pause] Pudding. Pudding... I'm just trying to think of another dessert to do...